to its unreality. Those who are immobile both see and know. This is the exact standpoint of the occultist. He is confronted by forces which make the outerworld vague and shadowy. Such considerations as dress, social position, even ordinary comforts, shrivel up. He tosses them impatiently away. A fairy world is opening to his jaded vision, from which no one outside can bar him. To enter it he need never leave his chair. With unspeakable joy he recognises that he is freed from the fetters of men. Old age has no terrors, for *he* is ever young. His ears become dulled, he hears the Divine Music the plainer. His vision fails, he has the Third Eye. " I may seem a very idle person, lying all day upon this bed, but in reality I am a very busy person," said one whose work in the occult world is to examine from her couch the thoughts of others sometimes at the other side of the world. To such an one to discard the body is no more than for the ordinary man to throw off his clothes. There are no limits for him who knows how to think.

Gravitation cannot bind him. He can leave this planet at will. His wishes are wings which bear him whither he chooses. He visits Holier Worlds. . . . For God's sake think !

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